

EDGAR DÉGAS: AT THE MILLINER'S

my god but this young milliner is ever
so sensuously fitting the straw hat
with blue ribbons to the exquisite and
indifferent features of the even younger

customer. the milliner wears a lace bib
upon a lace collar. a lace sleeve rides
up above a soft leather glove. the

hair of the milliner is braided into
a bun, but her pinkish-pale ear just
begs to be nibbled and breathed into.

look at how the red hair of
the purchaser unravels itself
before our very eyes.

this seems to be a very intimate
suite, plushly carpeted with ferns
and one-way windows and a sturdy

but comfortable couch on which
to conduct business. it's no
wonder women love to shop.

DAVID HOCKNEY'S A LAWN BEING SPRINKLED

the rich are different from
you and me.

their lawn sprinklers
sprinkle
symmetrically.

HE'LL GROW UP INVESTING IN THE BIGGEST AND THE
NEWEST LIKE DONALD TRUMP

at the los angeles closing
of the exhibition of masterpieces
from cambridge's fitzwilliam museum,

a child in front of a glass case
of rare coins, some of them, razor-
thin examples dating back to beowulf,

is protesting in high-pitched
betrayal and disbelief,

"you made me come see
a bunch of old pennies!"